Climax in "La Tosca" the Same as One "Nadjesda," the Manuscript of Which Was Shown to Mme. Bernhardt-Steels Mackaye's Rehearsals-Chicago to Wel-"The Begum "-Keene's Plans.



F an extremely emphatic and apparently well-grounded nature is the grievance which afflicts Maurice Barry. more. It is a wellknown fact among managers who have been connected for the past year with Maurice Barrymore, Mme. Modjeska and Mme. Sarah Bernhardt that some time ago Mr. Barrymore handed the manuscript

of a play that he had written to Mme. Bern. hardt, with the request that she read it. Mme. Bernhardt, it is said, kept the play for more than a year. At her last appearance in this country, at a matince at the Star Theatre Barrymore interviewed her upon the subject and she expressed much pleasure upon the reading of the work, but that was all she did. And now comes Mr. Barrymore's grievance. The story of Sardou's latest play, "La Tosca," which is still running at the Porte St. Martin, Paris, and which Miss Fanny Davenport is to produce at French & Sanger's new theatre, in this city, has been sent to various Metropolitan newspapers. Mr. Barrymore read the situation in which Mme. Bernhardt figures so conspicuously with considerable surprise, from the fact that he declares that he recognizes the entire scene as that of his play, "Nadjesda," the manuscript of which he offered to Mme. manuscript of which he offered to Mme. Bernhardt, and which has since been produced by Mme. Modjeska. The scene represents La Tosca imploring the King to save the life of her lover. The King offers to do so if the beautiful La Tosca will remain in his company. She consents to do so, and at the banquet that night La Tosca kills him. In "Nadjesda" the heroine begs the old roue for the lite of her lover, and he makes her the same proposition. She goes to the castle with him and at a little supper kills the roue. Mr. Barrymore asserts that the scene cannot fail to be recognized, and a gentleman who saw Mme. Modjeska in Mr. Barrymore's play said the same thing yesterday. Mr. Barrymore is very excited. Not very long ago M. Sardou is said to have exclaimed: "Whenever I produce a new play the cry of 'Stop thief' is raised." Mr. Barrymore intends to wait until "La Tosca" is produced here and to see the stuation for himself. Then, after writing to Mme. Bernhardt and M. Sardou and asserting his rights as collaborateur, he will appeal to the French Authors' Association. ing his rights as collaborateur, he will appeal to the French Authors' Association. Barry-more says he has received numerous letters from friends in England satisfying him of the

similarity betwen Sardou's new play and "Nadjesda." The company engaged to play "Paul Kauvar, or Anarchy," Steele Mackaye's latest effort, at the Standard Theatre next Saturday night, are hard at work. On Thursday there will be a dress rehearsal of a very complete character. The only complaint made by the members of the company is that Mr. Mackaye will insist upon delivering a lecture upon the Delsarte theory at each rehearsal.

The Lyceum Theatre plays have started out with considerable success so far, although this is only the first season that the theatre, this is only the first season that the theatre, under its new management, has sent out attractions. "The Great Pink Pearl" and "Editha's Burglar" have met with general approval in Boston while "The Highest Bidder," with Mr. Sothern, has been greeted with columns of praise in Chicago. "The Main Line," which is being done through the country, is not produced under the present Lyceum Theatre management. It was given at that theatre before the present regime was known. It is the only play in the tour for which the Lyceum Theatre is not responsible and in which it has no interest.

Col. John A. McCaull's benign features graced the Fifth Avenue Theatre last night. He came in to have a chat with Manager Schroeder, and paid no attention whatever to Mr. Mansfield and his "Monsieur." Col. McCaull said that "The Begum" would be McCaull said that "The Begum" would be produced in Chicago next week, and there would be a "big time" in that city, as both the author and composer were Chicagoans by adoption. A theatre party for the first night had taken 322 seats, "all paid for by one check," remarked the Colonel. Mme. Cottrelly, who is at present delighting the Teutonic audiences which frequent the Thalia Theatre, will leave for Chicago in a few days in order to impersonate "Her Begunness,"

When Thomas Keene started for the West When Thomas Keene started for the West this season, the knowing ones prophesied that he would return in the course of a month. Mr. Keene, however, has been playing in Chicago, and through Texas and the South with immense success, it is said. His "Richard III." has been very well received. Mr. Keene's company is headed by Joseph Wheelock. Mr. Keene left Chicago for his Western and Southern tour last September. Western and Southern tour last September, and will return to Chicago on Saturday night when he will open a new theatre on the west

DID SARAH CRIB THE SCENE?

side called the Haymarket. At this theatre the regular prices will prevail, although in Chicago. West side theatres are generally "popular" price houses. Mr. Keene remains West most of the season. He commendates coming to New York at the end of this or early next season to present "Richard III." in a spectacular way.

Changes at the Theatres Last Night. Hallen and Hart's First Prize Ideals at H. R. Jacoba's Third Avenue Theatre last night crowded that house.

at nouse.

'Taken from Life," at Pools a Theatre, crowded to house. Mrs. Phosa McAllister's work was the house. Mrs. greatly applauded.

At Tony Pastor's last night, Kennedy, the ven-riloquist, was greatly applauded for his clever eatures. There are a number of good things to be seen at this little house. Mr. and Mrs. Florence, at the Star Theaire, de-lighted the audience with their entertaining play "Our Governor." They were received with en-thus as in . There was incessant laughter during the

thus as in . There was increasant laughter during the performance.

At Dockstader's last eight there was a burlesque of "Sue," as seen at Niblo's. Of course it pleased the audience — everytning Dockstader produces does. Young Weinstein gave his planoforte exercises unmolested.

Richard Mansfield appeared at the Fifth Avenue The tre last night in "Monsieur," a trife in which he is able to show his excellent accent and musical ability. The play is pretty and amusing and Mr. Mansfield is well supported.

William Faverser, of the Lyceum Theatre Company, made his first ap_earance last night as Leo in "See" at Niblo's. Mr. Faverson is a young Englishman, who was engaged about a year ago by Mr. Frohman for his stock company. His work last night was extremely good.

The fittieth performance of "The Wife" at the Lyceum Theatre, which took place last night, introduced various changes in that successful play. The entire first act is different. Helen hears that her lover has wronged a young Southern girl, and through plaue accepts the hand of Senator Hutherford. The character of the lover played by Henry Miller is made decidedly more attractive than before. The greatest improvement, however, is in the part assumed by Lemoyne, which is now one roull of fun. Lemoyne is now connumed with love for the fascinating Ars. Ives, and there are some amusing complications anent a letter he writes to ner. "The Wife" was always good. It is now better.

THE TRADE IN CHRISTMAS CARDS.

New and Artistic Designs in Everything Except Chenp Goods

Those who imagine that the Christmas card business has reached its limit are very much mistaken. To be sure there is very little improvement from year to year among the cheaper quality of cards, and for from 2 to 10 cents the buyer gets the same old designs that have been in the market for the past five or six years.

These are printed principally by the small lithographic firms, who flood the market with their wares early in the season.

If they have any of their goods left over after the holidays, as they usually do, they are just as good next season, and they are mixed up with a few new cheap designs and

mixed up with a few new cheap designs and are put in the market again.

These are the cards that are to be found on the cheap street-stands all over the city. For the most part they are inartistic in design and crude in execution, and attract the eye principally by the gaudiness of their color.

The real improvement in the trade is to be seen among the productions of the best manufacturers both in this country and in England, and this season, as it is universally reported that the business is more active than ever, the variety and number of the new designs seems to correspond in equal ratio to

ever, the variety and number of the new designs seems to correspond in equal ratio to the increased demand.

The new styles are principally in the direction of new and striking forms, as in the metalline decoration which consists of a plaque-like card of some metallic color, pressed and ornamented, with some hand sketch in the finer goods, but with lithographs in the cheaper grades.

sketch in the finer goods, but with lithographs in the cheaper grades.

Those are suitable for wall decoration and can be utilized other ways.

Another direction in which improvement has been made is in the artistic finish of the cards, many of the best artists contributing to the designs, and again in the greater number of the more elaborately gotten up cards, as in hand-painted landscapes on satin.

Then, of course, there are the usual designs in figured cards, which have been popular so many years, but it is said that very few of them are being sold this season, the demand for novelties having crowded them to the back of the counter.

back of the counter.

Another style of card which is a novelty this Another style of card which is a novelty this season is flower work in relief. The colors are brought out vividly, and the whole is given a realistic effect by means of a glossy finish that makes them very attractive to those who are looking for something showy as well as tasteful and artistic.

Ordinary lithograph designs in flowers made by the best houses are very beautiful, and still find many admirers. They may or may not be accompanied by appropriate mottoes.

Still another variety of holiday cards which are becoming popular are reproductions in

are becoming popular are reproductions in miniature of landscapes by well-known artists done in water colors by some skilful copyist. These, of course, to be effective must be executed with great care and truth to the original. The best specimens sell from \$6 to \$10 each. The other novelties sell all the way from 50 cents up to \$8 and \$9 for the most elaborate designs.

Nillea, the Bees' Delight Try the delightful old Eastern perfume, Nilica. This is the long-sought perfume, distilled from the flowers in which the beer delight, and are said to "hum themselves to eleop." unable to tear themselves away, the perfume fairly fascinating them. For the present a great disadvantage is that we are compelled to charge a very high price for this perfume, but we hope that within another year we shall be able to bring it down to the price of our other extracts. So, until further notice, the price will be as follows:

38 of bottles. 6.20
There is no ther house in existence who can make this perfume, therefore beware of initations. Sold aimost everywhere. With B. RIKKER & SON, druggists and perfumers, SSS 6th ave.
An elegant assertment of Cut Glass Bettles filled with Richest perfumers, at vary low prices. **.*

SPORTS OF TRACK AND RING.

UNUSUAL CONDUCT ON THE PART OF SOL-DIER ATHLETES.

B. G. Sandford Looked Upon as a Winner in the Manhattan's Pool Tournament-Jack Burgess to Fight George Aggett-Mr. Whitelaw Reld Made an Henorary Member of the Manhattan Athletic Club.



was due to two changes from the Seventh Regiment programme. One was the opening of most of the events to all amateur athletes; the other, the selection of prominent amateur officials. But this good fortune for the future has been hazarded by the dis courteous way these

at the games on the evening of Dec. 10. In the first heat of the team obstacle race one Company D man went between two barrels, instead of through one of them, and was promptly disqualified by Mr. G. M. L. Sacks, a gentleman whose judgment is never questioned. The four members of Company D team, after losing the event, grossly insulted Mr. Sacks and Referee Mapes, who indorsed Mr. Sacks's decision. One of the losers said to the well-known promoter of amateur athletics: 'You couldn't judge an ass for me."
The reply, "I disqualified a very long-eared one a few minutes ago," staggered him. The difference between gentlemen amateurs and hoodlums was shortly afterwards very clearly shown. Mr. G. Y. Gilbert, of the New York Athletic Club, was fouled almost to a certainty in the half-mile run, but his claim was not allowed. His graceful submission to the ruling was one of the pleasant features of the evening's sport. Two of the members of the regiment, while in a state of great hilarity after the games, took a ride with somebody else horse and wagon which they found tied at the curb. Serious trouble resulted. to the well-known promoter of amateur ath-

Mr. Whitelaw Reid has been elected the first honorary member of the Manhattan Athletic Club.

Mr. B. G. Sandford, a bicycler, is looked on as a sure winner of the pool tournament still in progress at the Manhattan Athletic Club House, and Mr. H. W. Donald, another bicycler, will probably be a close second.

A rattling prize-fight has just been arranged between Jack Burgess, who beat George Le Blanche, the Marine, and George Aggett, of Canada. The battle will be for \$500 a side and will take place in this vicinity early in February. The men will battle with skin-tight gloves. Only a limited number of tickets will be sold.

An incident in the battle between Dempsey and Reagan shows that the Nonpareil has lost none of that cunning which once led him to force Jack Burke against a taut rope and bang him as he rebounded. In one of the rounds in the fight with Reagan the Hook champion clinched Dempsey who, at once threw up his hands and said: "Well, go down." Reagan did go down, but Dempsey who, at once threw up his hands and said: "Well, go down." Reagan did go down, but Dempsey didn't turn to the reporters to ask them what they thought of it till he had seen his man fairly down and stepped back well out of the way. A similar precaution might have saved more than one of Yankee Sullivan's opponents a licking. A man isn't down under London prize ring rules unless two knees or a band and a knee are on the turf. It was one of Yankee's pet tricks to go all but down, then rise suddenly and renew the round while his opponent was perhaps on the way to his corner.

William Johnston, the clever collar-andelbow wrestler, once demonstrated to John
L. Sullivan what a wonderful game he is the
master of. He hip-locked, back-heeled and
twisted the "big fellow" onto the floor in
Patsy Sheppard's old Abbey in Boston so
often one day some five years ago that the
haughly champion was glad to acknowledge
that there were some tricks he had never
heard of. The wrestling in a prize fight
under London rules has a great deal to do
with the result, and Resgan certainly ought
to have a better chance against Dempsey
under Queensberry rules. under Queensberry rules.

"Rather rough on Kilrain's courage, making Rather rough on Kilrain's courage, making a draw of it when he had the fight all through," was the remark of a young sport at the Hoffman House late last night. "Shows good sense," said a gentleman who has followed the ring for many a year. "In the morning would come the gendarmes."

He Was Not a Tramp.

[From the Chicago Tribune,]
"Poor man!" exclaimed the benevolent lady to the seedy and haggard man who had called at her what can I do for you? You are suffering

'Madam," he replied, with offended dignity, "I am not a tramp. I have called to sak you to subscribe for this book, of which I am the author, and to the preparation of which I have devoted an extensive experience and the best years of my life."

"What is the book?"
"It is a treatise on 'How to Make Money.'"

A SAFE, sure cure for coughs and colds, ADAMSON'S BOTANIC BALSAM. KINSMAN, 25th st., 4th ave.

STUMP BILLED FOR THE SEASON.

They Got Tired Throwing Her Out of the Grand Opera-House, so She has a Home. At the Grand Opera-House there is a cat that belongs to the place. She is not a beautiful specimen of her kind, but possesses

much force of character and a short tail,

Once she had as much tail as any cat, but ome accident deprived her of all except two inches of it. By reason thereof, although the cat is of the female persuasion and has already contributed several litters of juvenile

the cat is of the female persussion and has already contributed several litters of juvenile felines to an overburdened world, she is known by the masculine, undignified name of Stump.

There is poetry in this name, and it brings home to her the dreadful abridgment of her tail every time she is called to dinner, or asked to step forward and fill up on milk. Happily, it does not seem to ruffle her spirits any more than if she were named Cleopatra or Imogene. She is not given to recognizing any calls except for business.

Three years ago she stole into the vestibule of the Grand Opera-House, a vagrant, unknown cat. She was returned to the street with alacrity.

Again she came calmly in, as if it were quite a n:w idea, and again was she fired. For a week, every day she walked blandly into the opera-house with the leisurely air of a man about town who wanted to see what was going on for the evening, and as often was she bounced. Each time she came back with a stronger air of possessing the place.

Finally, they found it so hard to convince her that she was an unbidden and unwelcome guest that they took her in and christened her Stump.

Her broods disappear (they have not their mother's staying powers), but she lives on in the lofty halls which Jim Fisk, jr.. once illumined with his magnificent expansiveness. There is no shy shrinking about Stump. When the boys come out between the acts for a clove, she calmly walks around the foyer with an air of languid interest, or else settles her fur on the chilly marble and purrs.

Stump has vindicated a place for herself officials were treated

else settles her fur on the chilly marble and purrs.

Stump has vindicated a place for herself by an imperturbable persistence worthy of some proud daughter of Sorosis. As a moral example she is of greater force than many of the two-legged animals whose company she loves so well.

Stump is also lovable for this social instinct. She is not coquettish, but sometimes purrs around the fat ticket-taker with a widowly tenderness. Stump is billed for the season.

PRIZES OF THE MASONIC FAIR.

Three Weeks' Work for Charity Ended with an Auction and Presentations.

The auction sale which was to conclude the Masonic Fair took place at the Twenty-third Street Temple last evening and \$500 was obtained for goods useful and ornamental and worth probably five times that amount. This brings the net profits of the fair up to \$70,000 and encourages the fraternity of the State to believe that the whole debt incurred in the work of establishing an asylum for

aged and indigent Masons and their families will be wiped out within the year 1888. During the evening the names of the for-tunate ticket holders who were to receive the capital gifts to the fair were announced. It was found that Charles Getshaw, of It was found that Charles Getshaw, of Fifty-fifth street, Brooklyn, had won the \$1,500 Chickering piano, while the \$1,250 Hardman pisno went to Miss Wagner, of 286 Tenth avenue, and the R. M. Walters organ to Miss Crawford, of 248 West One Hundred and Thirtieth street.

The \$5,000 Chinese quilt went to the holder of season ticket 21,160 which was sold by Long Island Lodge.

of season ticket 21,160 which was sold by Long Island Lodge.
J. Gruber, of 46 Seventh avenue, gets the seal hat, the poet's vase goes to J. J. Bär, the painted screen to Mrs. Bär and the crayon to Mrs. F. W. Goodrich.

The \$1,000 seal mantle presented by C. C. Shayne went to A. Pearson, of 39 West Twenty-fourth street, and Mr. Shayne, according to promise, gave the winner a check for 1,000.

Of course, The World was found to lead at the close of the polls as the most popular newspaper.

newspaper.

In the name of William R. Carr, E. B. Harper presented to Grand Master Frank R. Lawrence three pearl pictures worth \$1,000, to be placed in the asylum.

And thus closed one of the most successful fairs ever held in New York.

The Mexican Woman's Love for Home.

[Olive Hurper's Letter]
The Mexican women know little and care less about the burning questions which agitate our women until their restlessness reacts upon home ife and destroys its even calm and union of interests. They read sel dom and hear next to nothing about things beyond their own narrow existence,

to home and family. They look up to their husband as the recognized head of the house and acknowledge his authority on all vital questions; but all things pertaining to the management of the household of the rearing of the children are given completely into the hands of the women, and the keynote of their nature is love, full; complete and abounding towards their husbands and children and even their dumb animals, and where so much love is happy homes must be.

Mexican home life and customs change little with the succeeding years, and probably the Mexicans are the most conservative and stubborn people in existence as to adopting reforms or innovations, and so to-day the same simple domestic implements are used even by those well said to afford our labor-saving inventions, and those who build houses preserve as far as possible the ancient type of dwelling that suited their forefathers; and they are as enary about American furniture as about their architecture.

The lives of the poor classes differ but little in any respect from those of the middle classes. They have less land, less food and less money, but just as much of that restful, dreamy content in the sunshine as the wealther people, and the babies have just as much love and tender caresses; so after all what does it matter? They all love music, sunshine and flowers, and these seem to grow spontaneously in Mexico, and though it is said that their lives are not long, I have seen some

who are very old. The Mexican women may be poor and ignoram, but their love for home, their nusbands and children, their singleness of heart, taser lavish hospitality, their industry and punctitious regard for the immurable law of custom, and precedent, and their honesty in dealing, as well as their kindness and sympathy for strangers, place them among the lovelical women in the world.

A Woman Who Made a Vow that She Would Kill or Ruin Five Men a Year. [From the Albany Journal.]

The death is just announced of one of the most

emarkable women Mexico ever produced. Not-

AMUSEMENTS.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE,

Two Rings and a Stage, a Zoologica: Garden, Museus of Curiosities, Startling Aerial Performances, Famon Ringers, Daring Grinnasts and a Regiment of Clowns, Tric. Animals and Educated Beasts to piece the childr a FIF. Y BEAUTIFUL LADY ARTISTS, Handsome Horses, Pratty Fonies, Mischlewons Monkeys Museus and Dancing Elephants. Ring performance daily at 2 and 5 P. M. Doors open one hour before fo all the other winders.

the other wonders.

Reserved Seats, 25 and 50 cents. Seats in Boxes, 81.

All seats reserved disc week in advance,

THE MATTINESS

especially devoted to Lades and Children.

METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE,
HOF MANN CONCERTS,
Under the personal direction of Mr. HENRY E. ABBRY.
THURSDAY, Dec. 22, at 8.15, o'clock. TUESDAY,
Dec. 27, at 3 o'clock. SATURDAY, Dec. 31, at 8.15
o'clock.

o'clock.

JOSEPH HOFMANN,
accompanied by MME, HELLENF HASTREITER,
Prima Donna Contraits: Theodors Bjorksten, Isnor; Sig.,
De Anna, Baritune; Miss Nottie Carpenter, Mmc, Saccont,
Harpist, Sig. R. Sappin, Accompanist, and Adolph
Neucadorff's Grand Orchestra. Webst Grand Piano used.

H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE,

NIBLOS.

Reserved Orchestra Circle and Balcony 50c.

LAST SEVEN PERFORMANCES.

MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

Monday, Dec. 26, CHRISTMAS MATINEE,
The Great Specting Dyama,
A RUN OF LUCK.

A RUN OF LUCK.

STANDARD THEATRE. -BROADWAY & 38D ST.
COMMENCING
BATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 34.
GHAND PRODUCTION
Under the management of Frank W. Sanger,
of the Picturesque Drama.
PAUL KAUVAR, OH ANARCHY.
By Steele Mackaye.
HOLIDAY MATINKES, Dec. 26 & Jan. 2.
Beats now on sale.

Union square theatre.

Yourth month, Manage

Every evening at 8. Saturday Matinee. Special Matinees Christmas and New Year's days. 100th performance Saturday Matinee, Dec. 31. Elaborate Souynups.

MADISON SQUARK THEATRE.

MR. A. M. PALMER.

EVENINGS at 8.30.

SATURDAY Matiness at 2. 11

Sole Manager

L. Special Holiday.

MATINEE MONDAY.

December 26, at 2.

"." Professional Matines next Taureday at 2.

DOCKSTADER'S MISSTREIS.
20th st. and Broadway. Nightly, 8.30, 884 Mat., 2.80.
Every Song, Act and Specialty new this week.
PRODIGY PIANIST, BrightTravesty on CHRISTMAB IN OLE VIRGINIA
and Christmas Trees, Toys and Candise given away every performance. MADRIGAL BOYS.

ARAND OPERA-HOUSE.

Reserved seats, orchestrs, circle and balcony, 50c.
Wednesday.
Marinee,
MAT. LANGTRY, Matinee,
NAT. O. GOODWIN
Next Sunday.
FROF. CROMWEIL/S
Christmas subject will be "MERRIE ENGLAND."

14 TH ST. THEATER. OOR. 6th ave.

POSITIVELY LAST WEER OF DENMAN THOMPSON.

NEXT WEEK THE HANLONS, in LE VOYAGE EN SUISSE.

WALLACK'S.

Evenings at 8.15. Matines Satorday at 2.15.

Characters by Mesers. Osmond Tearle, Harry Edwards,

J. W. Pigott, Mnc. Fonis, Miss Retts Guion and Miss
Rose Cognian. CHRISTMAS MATINER Dec. 26.

5 TH AVENUE THEATRE.

5 Proprietor and Manager.

TO-NIGHT AT 8:30. MATINEE SATURDAY.

MR. RICHARD MANSFIELD.

IN RIS OWN COMEDY. MONSIEUR.

Nest week—DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDR.

Next week—DR. JERYILI AND MR. HYDE,

BLOU
OPERAHOUSE.
THE
CORSAIR. Reenings at 8. Mats Wed. 2 Sat. at 2.

LYCHUM THEATRE.
Battribe MATINEE
SATURDAYS. THE WIFE.

POOLE'S THEATRE, 8th st., bet. B'way and 4th ave.
MATINEES—Monday, Wednesday, Toursday, Saturday.
TAKEN FROM LIFE.
Next Week—"UNE OF THE BRAVEST."

and CRANE. | BRONSON HOWARD'S GREAT COMEDY, THE HENRIETTA.

SECURE SEATS IN ADVANCE Dec. 26-FUN ON THE BRISTOL

CORNER 31ST ST., AND SD AVE.
MATINKE EVERY MON., WED, AND SAT.
RESERVED SEATS.,
HALLEN and HART'S
FIRST PRIZE IDEALS.

30c.

GOT LETTERS PROM HIS DEAD WIFE. The Strange Experience of a Farm Hand is

[Nebraska Letter to Kansas City Journal.] William S. Aimison, a farm hand working for a man by the name of Bils, about four e-n miles west of this city, was in the city this week and follows:

He says he was married in Illinois about six years ago, and three years later his wife died very suddenly. He attended the tuneral, as a matter of course, looked for the last time upon the face he h d loved in life, now cold in eath, saw the comin sound, as the earth from the gravedigger's snovel fell upon the comin-lid that hid from sight all that he held dear in this world. Shortly after the death and burial of his wife he removed to Kan-as and for the past year has been in Neoraska. In all this there is nothing singular; such things happen

every day.

Now comes the strange part of his story. He

for the past year has been in Neoraska. In all this there is nothing singular; such things happen every day.

Now comes the strange part of his story. He says that shortly after reaching Kansas he received a letter, dated and postmarked at his of i home in Illinois, signed by his wife's name, 'i Lulu,' and unmistakably in her bandwriting. Of this latter fact he is assured, as he compared the handwriting with that of several letters received from his wife before his marriage, which he still has in his possession. She said in the latter that she was very locely, missed him greatly and implored him to return to her. The only singular thing to one not knowing the facts of the case was a sentence something like his: "You all thought I died, but I did not, and am much better than when I saw you issti." To the latter part of this sentence Almison could or would not attempt an explanation. Otherwise the letter was such as any wife might write to an absent musband.

Since them at irregular intervals he has received other letters, all couched in entearing language, but making no attempt to explain the mystery. One came from Concordia, k.m., hear whice place place he was located before coming to Nebraska. In this the writer bitterly bewalled the fact of his leaving before she reached him.

At first Almison thought some of his former acquaintances in Illinois were playing a ghastiy practical joke, but after receiving several letters began to feel disturbed, and sent them back to ms wife's parents in Illinois. They agreed with him that the handwriting was that of their dau, hier, but could offer no explanation. He answered one of the letters, addressing it "Mrs. W. S. Almison," and it was returned to him at this city from the Doad-Letter Office. The last letter received from his "wife" came about three week's stay for no one knew where. In the register at the hotel here, arriving several days before he dul. She was sick when she reached there, confined to her room most of the time, at the received. The description of the wo

Queer Honx on Mayor Hewitt. [New York Letter to Philadelphia Press.]

Mayor Hewitt lately received a letter which said that a house containing a barroom, a restaurant and a big hall had been given over to remarkable revelries; that a feature of the dances was the presence of many young girls whose costumes were described as reprehensible; that at midnight the doors were locked against intruders, even the police. doors were locked against intruders, even the police, and a scene of wine drinking and eating ensued; and the writer added that if his Honor felt like interfering he could send a response to a certain address, whereupon the estadishment would be pointed out. Mr. Hewitt has lately been ordering raids upon dance houses, and the allegations here seemed to make out a case for action. So he wrote for particulars and got an explanation that it was all a loke. The place meant was Delmonice's, and for particulars and got an explanation that it was all a joke. The place meant was Delmonico's, and the occasions were the three resplendent debutante balls which have thus far this season agitated the most pretentious society. I don't get his news from the Mayor's Office, but from the perpetrator of the joke, a young lady friend of the Misses Howitt, who had bet a pound of candy on the success of her hoax. 'But I am bound to say,' said Mr. Hewitt, 'that the characteristics of a fashionable ball, if copied exactly by unapproved people in condemned places, might demand an explanation."

She Was Frightened to Death.

[From the Datlas News.] Mrs. Cassie Jackson, wife of Rev. J. H. Jackson, and as a consequence their whole hearts are given to home and family. They look up to their husband as the recognized head of the house and of Marshall, was alarmed by a man who had been residence in a drunken condition and going to the remember in a drument conducts and going to the house as if to walk in. A short time after Mrs. Jackson swoosed and fell to the ground, and was carried in the house. Medical aid was called, but she expired an hour later. The cause of death is thought to have been congestion of the lungs and brain, aggravated by the fright.

How He Got It.

[From Fid-Bits.]
Higgins—I've often wondered how you cultivate your lofty bearing, Wiggins. Way, you're enough to paralyze a captain of police.

Wiggins—By study, my boy—by study. Every
morning I march into a drug-store, look the clerk
straight in the eye, and ask for a two-cent stamp.

A Poor Excuse Better Than None. [From Tid-Bits,]
A man arrested for stealing old clothing pleads

starvation as an excuse. Harlem goats are fond of such dainties, but it is believed that this is the first man displaying an appetite of this kind. B. Altman & Co.,

18th Street, 19th Street and 6th Avenue.

UMBRELLAS

Offer UNUSUAL INDUCE-MENTS in prices of FINE and MEDIUM GRADE UM-BRELLAS for Ladies and Gentlemen, including several lots at

\$1.58, \$1.95, \$2.25, \$2.85, \$3.65,

and upwards, which in many cases is

LESS THAN REAL VALUE.

Also,

One lot Doll's Parasols at

LACES.

Will exhibit for the next two weeks special lines of Goods adapted for Holiday

Real Lace Handkerchiefs, \$1.25 and upwards.

Hand-run black Spanish Scarfs and Fichus, \$2.78 and upwards.

Black Matelasse Scarfs and Fichus from 98c. upwards, combined with a select assortment of white, colored and black drapery, nets, black Chantilly and white Fedora Flounces.

AMUSEMENTS

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE. 14TH STREET,

A RMORY HALL VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.
158 and 160 Hester st.
International Burlesque and Comedy Company.
A CADEMY OF MUSIC. BOOTH & BARRETS.
Box Office open for Sale of Seats.

Please accept this little token of regard from

The check was for \$1,000 and was signed Andrew Peterson."

TO-MORROW EVENING

A Strange Story by Gaston Vassey

(From Tid-Bits.)
First Fox (in a ho'e on Long Island)—Thank for

Second Fox-Yes. After I got caught in that trap a man came along and put me in a box. He treated me well, though, and this moraing he let

Need of Hurrying.

[From the Chicago Tribune.] ning to a fire, Bill 7 li'll keep till Yeu get there."
"Keep nuthin'!" said Bill, all out of breain;
"It's in one of these big 'warran'ed strictly fireproof' buildings. I want to get there in time to
see the walls fall in."

Out of Practice. (From the Chicago Tribune.)

school Superintendent.

'He—he used to be," said the little boy, with some uncertainty, "but I think he's a good deal out of practice now."

TRIED FOR HIS OWN MURDER.

[Written for THE WORLD by S. S. C.1 [Concluded from Monday.] Synopsis of Opening Chapter.—Andrew Peterson, a commission merchant, disappeared from his home. The same afternoon a servant saw a stout man in the hallway. The police thought Mr. Peterson was murdered, and the stout man was round and arrested. To a young lawyer the stout man told his story in his cell, which the lawyer repeats to a reporter.

the stout man told his story in his cell, which the lawyer repeats to a reporter:

"I sm Andrew Peterson," he said once more. I was an only child, and, my parents being wealthy, I had everything that ought to have made me harpy. But I was not happy. Other children were plump and healthy looking, but I was always thin. At school my fellow-pupils called me Skinny, Skinny Andy, or Skinny Peterson. I was a strong boy and healthy enough, but there was little flesh on my bones. I tried hard to grow stout, but it was useless. I ate oatmeal and corn hominy, but they did no good.

"I felt that I was doomed to remain thin, and tried to be cheerful. I succeeded in a measure as I grew older, but occasionally there would come upon me a longing to be stout, that made me miserable indeed."

writing down what the lawyer said. "I won't use it, I

He had taken out his

note-book and was

composed himself, 'or of my affection for my wife and Blanche and Harry "-"Peterson's two children are Blanche and

story and went on with it. The bare mention of the names of his wife and children affected him strangely. Tears

welled up into his eyes. "'My business,' he continued, brokenly, sometimes made my married life unhappy, rious tmes to grow stout by taking drugs and they failed, all of them, all of them !

"His big chest heaved, and tears trickled from his eyes and rolled in globules down his fat cheeks. He heaved a deep sigh.

"'The bitterness I felt at being thin i honey to the bitterness I feel in my present condition,' he went on. 'But the strange part of my story is to come.

home I stopped into a drug-store to make a small purchase. The drug clerk was conversing with a dark-haired little man. While promise you," he said, waiting to be served I could not help hearbut it may prove use- ing what they were saying. To be brief, the

"'The little man wanted \$10 spiece for his apparatus. The clerk would not buy. I did not make my purchase, but followed the life,' the stout man went on after he had little man into the street. It was a fatal act.

on the man's face as he told his story." The reporter made a gesture of impatience.

" ' I bought an apparatus,' the stout man continued. 'It was wrapped in brown paper and tied with a blue cord. Then I started for home. My hour for arriving there was 5

watch. It was thirteen minutes after 5.' ' The reporter uttered an exclamation of surprise. The lawyer stopped for a moment, and then continued:

anxious to begin with my remedy, I passed without looking in, and hastened to the library and locked the door. Before removing my overcoat I took the paper and cord from the apparatus and threw them on the sofa, and examined the substance in the bottle. It was colorless, and I am not sure if it was a fluid or a much compressed vapor. Then I took off my hat and overcoat and sat down in front of the library table, and I took the bot-

"But this extraordinary story," interrupted the reporter. "Will it never be
printed."

"As I have your word," said the lawyer,
"I think not. I have not entirely mapped
out the defense, but this strange tale will not
be used in it."

When the case of the people against John
Doe for the murder of Andrew Peterson was
called for trial there was not half space
enough in the court-room for those who
crowded to hear it. The District-Attorney
presented his case, giving the points found
out by the police. The chambermaid and
Mrs. Peterson testified, and Officer Mulvaney and the butcher boy were also examined. The second-hand clothes dealer
told his story, and the table cover and Mr.
Peterson's clothes were offered in evidence.
The case looked bad for the prisoner.

The young lawyer said that he had no witnesses to offer, and didn't want any. The
prisoner at the bar was an innocent man.
He was sure of it and he felt convinced that
the jury would be of the same opinion before
he sat down. He had not placed the prisoner
on the stand because his story, although true
enough, was puzzling. It was also unnecessary to have it told. Then he informed the
jury that he did not know that Mr. Peterson
was dead. The body found was unrecognizable, and although the prosecution said it
was Mr. Peterson's, they had not proved it.
He concluded his summing up with this
peroration, which he repeated twice, so that
it might have greater weight:

"Mr. Peterson was seen to go to his library

front of the library table, and I took the bottle in my hand."

"At this point of his story the man was so overcome that I had to give him brandy from my pocket flask. It was five minutes before he could talk clearly.

"I put the mouthplece of the tube to my lips,' he continued, 'and inhaled. The little man had told me that I should inhale in this manner for three minutes every day, and that I would gradually gain flesh. But he either deceived me or had made his infermal mixture too strong. I had scarcely taken in one breath of it when we brain began to whirl. It had a strange fascination. I took it into my lungs in strong draughts. Faster

That is the whole story, the averyeable a laty and added as his histener put his note-book back into his note-book back and ded as his listener put his note-book back into his pocket. "The man appeared to be daded as his listener put his note-book back into his pocket. "The man appeared to be this hote-book back into his pocket. "The man appeared to be this hote-book back into his pocket. "The man appeared to be this hote-book back into his pocket. "The man appeared to be this hote-book back into his pocket. "The man appeared to be this hote-book back into his pocket. "The man appeared to be thing the truth, and if it wasn't for the improbability of a thin man getting fat in half an hour the story would be absolutely bullet proof."

"I put the mouthplece of the tube to my lips,' he continued, 'and inhaled. The little man has a half-past 6 the prisoner was seen by the chambermadd, and at thirteen minutes after 5 o'clock. At twenty minutes before this the prisoner was seen by the clubes dealer. The pursoner, it had been that I should inhale in this man had told me that I should inhale in this man had told me that I should inhale in this mour the story would be absolutely bullet proof."

"It can't be used." said the lawyer. "It would bring a conviction. I think. The jury would not believe the transformation story and that I would bring a conviction. I think. The jury would not

"But this extraordinary story," inter-upted the reporter. "Will it never be rupted the reporter.

There was no evidence of a struggle, no motive for the prisoner's killing Mr. Peterson, and in fact not the slightes thing to

son, and in fact not the slightes thing to base a charge of murder on.

"If the jury convicted the prisoner at the bar of murder, and if he should be hanged, what would the feelings of the jury be if Mr. Peterson should turn up alive and well?"

This address and the charge of the Judge, who impressed the jury with the fact that if there was a doubt in their minds the prisoner was entitled to the benefit of it, carried weight. After being out three hours the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty. On the first ballot ten had been for acquittal and two for conviction, but the two were finally for conviction, but the two were finally

man said I will never forget your kindness and I

The death is just announced of one of the most remarkable women Mexico ever produced. Notwithstanding her strange and peritious career she attained a ripe old age and became one of the wealthiest women in the Republic. She was Senors Amastia Rubio de Pascadero. In her early womanhood she devoted her time to rob ery. One night she dressed herself in men's ciotning snd, mounting a norse, rode from San Antonio to the Zacatecos and Agnes Callentes stage road, where she walted in the grove for the south-bound stage to pass. As the p stillons came up he commanded them with revolver in hand to halt, put out their torenes and fall to the rear of the coach, which was a few yards behind them. She then a wanced upon the driver and keeper, who were made to dismount, expecting every moment to be shot from ambush. The pisseagers, eight in number, inside the stage, were is to bell ve from her lik that an armed pirty was in the brish, and when she came up snid demanded their money, watches and jeweiry, they lost no time in obeying her. She then bade the passeagers cool-night, and, after admonshing them not to move within usif an hour, disappeared. During her career she killed a great many men, and for many years was a terror to the people of Snaton, Jalisco and Sonora. Government troops and State troops classed her, but could never untrap aer. It was said the reason she gave for adopting such a mode of life was the murder by Federal troops of ner intended husband years ano, when she was in her teens. She then made a vow that she would kill or ruin five men for every year she lived. Sue bequeathed her immense fortune to charities. At her request she was buried beside her dead lover in her native towa, San Antonio. (18th St. Station Elevated Road.)

68c.

STAR THEATRE,

MR. Every Evening and Saturday Malines,

MR. AND MR. W. J. PLORENCE,

IN OUR GOVERNOR.

Saturday evening, MR. FLORENCE as Cape, Cuttle.

MATINEES TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

dressed in a strange hand. He opened it and a check fluttered out. On a half a sheet of note paper was the following;

TRUFFLED FRENCHMAN

They Should Have Let Him Know.

tune, you've got back safe. treated me well, though, and this morning nesses me out. It's delightful weather to travel, ian's is? F. F.—But, my goo ness! you don't seem to understand things. This was the day of the fox-hunt and you were followed by dozens of ladies and gentiemen and about fifty hounds.

S. F.—Dear me! I didn't notice. Now if Pd only known it was a fox-hunt, it would have been much more interesting, and I might have gone slower, too, so they could have had some fun.

Riker's Compound Dandelion Pills

the best LIVER PILLS you can take. No More Aloss, no Jalap. Hox (50 pills), 150.

resist the temptation.

Harry," interrupted the reporter, "and it hasn't been printed either." The lawyer picked up the thread of the

too. I will confess to you that I tried at vamedicines that were advertised to bring about the result I so much longed for. But

"'On the day that I, Andrew Peterson, am said to have been murdered, on my way

little man had a process by which he said "Well," the lawyer that he could make thin persons stout. It continued, "these re- | was a simple apparatus-a bottle with a tubcollections seemed to ing arrangement like an ordinary inhaler. It agitate him, and he was the inhalation of the colorless substance again paced the corri- in the bottle that brought about the change.

"You cannot conceive," said the lawyer, the expression of mental anguish that was

"Go on with his story," he said. "What did he do next ?" o'clock sharp. I was a little late. Before I put my latch-key into the lock I looked at my

"'I heard voices in the parlor, but being

and faster I panted. I have no distinct recollection of what next occurred.

"A crash of breaking glass aroused me. I found myself standing in front of the mirror between the two bookcases opposite the library door. The bottle lay broken at my feet and my hand was bleeding from a cut. I seemed to be suffocating. My collar bound my neck like a tightened noose. I tore it off. Then I looked into the mirror. Instead of my ordinary thin self a stout man looked out at me from the gilded frame. The little man's remedy had worked with a vengeance!

"My clothes had ripped in the seams and I seemed to be in rags. My senses were not clear. I dimly thought that I would slip out and buy a suit of clothes that would fit me and then come home and explain it all. I threw the library table cover about me (it would have been useless to have tried to get on my overcoat) and went downstairs. The chambermaid saw me and screamed.

"I gained the street. At a second-hand clothing store I got clothing. I wanted to reflect. I walked towards the river. A steamboat lay at a pier and the crowd hustled me on board. Where it went I don't know. When it made a stop the next day I landed. I had little money and could only ride a part of the way home. It was four days after leaving my house that I crossed the street to return and was seized by the chambermaid and arrested for murdering myself."

"That is the whole story," the lawyer added as his listener put his note-book back into his pocket. "The man appeared to be telling the truth, and if it wasn't for the improbability of a thin man getting fat in half an hour the story would be absolutely bullet proof."

"The story is a corker." the reporter ejac-

argued over.

The prisoner accompanied the young law-yer to his office, where he was closeted with him for an hour. When they parted the stout

"I will never forget your kindness and I will follow your advice."

Three days after the trial Mrs. Peterson was surprised by receiving a letter the writing of which she recognized as that of her husband. It read as follows:

My Dran Louisa: I am grieved at having kept you in sespense so long. I am well, and will be home again at no distant period. Just when, I canot say. Our future happiness and that of lour children depends on your discretion. If you have any trust in me, the test of it is at hand. Do not make any effort to fiff! out where I am, or even tell any only that you have received this letter. I need money. Please send all you have at hand to me by the messenger who brings this letter. He can be trusted. I will write from time to time. Mrs. Peterson, who was a woman of rare